

SONGS & CHANTS

JANE AND HARRY

(tune: Casey Jones)

Well, you go to work at Preterm
and you try to do your job
But if you join the union they
will tell you it's a mob
All you want's a contract and
you think that's pretty clear
But by the time they finish with
you for your jobs you'll fear.

Jane and Harry tried to bust the union
Jane and Harry tried to make it stick
Jane and Harry flew off to Miami
But they didn't know what made the
union tick.

So the women out at Preterm are
putting up a fight
To win a union contract and for
basic working rights
They say that women's health care
should not a business be
But to Jane and Harry Levin it
means big money.

Jane and Harry fought the Preterm union
Jane and Harry fought with all they had
Jane and Harry vacationed in Fraconia
But they didn't know our power to make
business bad.

Well, we fought them for two years
and then we finally went on strike
We knew it was the union that they
really didn't like
It's fine to work your ass off if
you keep your mouth shut tight
But if you want a union contract
Then you'll have to fight

Preterm women, getting very strong now
Preterm women, stronger every day
Preterm women, building up our power
And we're serving notice that we're to
stay.

BARREL OF MONEY

Preterm has a barrel of money
And they think that we are quite
funny
But we'll picket all day
Til the scabs go away, Side by side.

Oh, we don't know who's scabbing
tomorrow
Maybe it's Lovey or Donna
But we'll picket all day
Til the scabs go away, Side by side.

Through all kinds of weather
Even the rain or snow
We'll all stick together
Til all those filthy scabs go

When they've all had their pay
checks and parted
We'll be better than we started.
We'll be back on our jobs
Rid of those slobs, Side by side.

CLINIC GIRLS

If you want a job with steady pay
Just send Jand Levin your resume
Better be prepared to bust your
ass all day-it's hard times
everywhere

CHORUS: Hard times, clinic girls
Hard times, clinic girls
Hard times, clinic girls
Hard times everywhere.

Us clinic girls work day and
night
For good health care. Well,
that's all right.
Sign a union card; they get
real uptight-it's hard times
everywhere.

So we get together & we go on
strike
Cause the boss won't listen
when we say it polite
Scabs think it's tacky but
we gotta fight-it's hard times
everywhere

Scabs take jobs from you and me
But when we win they'll have to
see/The value of worker solidarity
It's hard times everywhere.

The weeks they number ten plus
five
Preterm hopes we won't survive
But our picket line is still alive
It's hard times everywhere.

CHANTS:

HOW DO YOU GET GOOD HEALTH
CARE WHEN THE WORKERS ARE
OUT ON STRIKE?

HEY, HEY, WHAT DO YOU SAY-
1199 IS HERE TO STAY.
HO, HO, WHAT DO YOU KNOW-
FILTHY SCABS HAVE GOT TO GO.

EL PUEBLO UNIDO JAMAS SERA
VENCIDO

THE LEVINS THINK IT'S GREAT
THE LEVINS THINK IT'S FUNNY
WE DO ALL THE WORK
AND THEY GET ALL THE MONEY

SOLIDARITY FOREVER

When the union's inspiration through
the workers' blood does run,
There can be no power greater any-
where beneath the sun.
Yet what force on earth is weaker
than the feeble strength of one?
But the union makes us strong.

CHORUS: Solidarity forever!

Solidarity forever!

Solidarity forever!

the union makes us strong.

Is there aught we hold in common
with the greedy parasite
Who would lash us into serfdom
and would crush us with his might?
Is there anything left to us but to
organize and fight?
For the union makes us strong.

It is we who plowed the prairies;
built the cities where they trade;
Dug the mines and built the workshops;
endless miles of railroad laid.
Now we stand outcast and starving,
midst the wonders we have made;
But the union makes us strong.

All the world that's owned by idle
drones is ours and ours alone.
We have laid the wide foundations;
built it skyward stone by stone.
It is ours, not to slave in, but to
master and to own,
While the union makes us strong.

They have taken untold billions that
they never toiled to earn,
But without our brains and muscle
not a single wheel would turn.
We can break their haughty power;
gain our freedom when we learn
That the union makes us strong.

In our hands we hold a power greater
than their hoarded gold;
Greater than the might of armies,
magnified a thousandfold.
We can bring to birth a new world
from the ashes of the old.
For the union makes us strong.

MONEY, MONEY, MONEY

Come on patients, all who will
Into Preterm's abortion mill
They have quotas that they fill
for money, money, money.

Scabs get hired everyday
They take all our jobs away
Preterm doubles all their pay
for money, money, money.

Money, they cry for money
They lie to doctors, nurses every-
where that they give better patient
care

So come on patients, all who will
Into Preterm's abortion mill
They have quotas that they fill
for money, money, money.

WE SHALL NOT BE MOVED

The union is behind us,
we shall not be moved.
The union is behind us,
we shall not be moved.
Just like a tree that's
standing by the water,
we shall not be moved.

CHORUS: We shall not, we shall
not be moved.

We shall not, we shall not be
moved.

Just like a tree that's stand-
ing by the water

We shall not be moved.

2) We are fighting for a
contract

3) Preterm cannot stop us

4) We are black and white
together

5) We are fighting for our
children

6) We will be victorious

7) The scabs, they cannot
stop us

UNION MAID

There once was a union maid
Who never was afraid
Of the goons and the ginks
and the company finks
And the deputy sheriff who
made the raid.
She'd go to the union hall
When a meeting it was called,
And when the company guards
came 'round/She always stood
her ground.

CHORUS: Oh, you can't scare me
I'm sticking to the union,
I'm sticking to the union,
I'm sticking to the union,
Oh, you can't scare me,
I'm sticking to the union,
I'm sticking to the union til
the day I die.

This union maid was wise
To the tricks of the company
spies,
She'd never be fooled by the
company stools,
She'd always organize the guys
She'd always get her way
When she struck for higher pay
She'd show her card to the Na-
tional Guard/And this is what
she'd say- (CHORUS)

A woman's struggle is hard
Even with a union card,
She's got to stand on her own
two feet,/And not be a servant
of the male elite.
It's time to take a stand,
Keep working hand in hand,
There is a job that's got to b
be done/And a fight that's got
to be won. (CHORUS)

WALK THE LINE

At Preterm clinic, Jane and Harry run
the show
But we're on strike and now we tell
them where to go
We'll stick together even in the rain
and snow
Because they're swine, we walk the line.
When we spoke out, then for our jobs
we'd fear
We tried ne-go-ti-a-tions for a year
They stalled and tried to bust our union
dear
Because they're swine, we walk the line.
Now for four months we picket and we see
The way to win is solidarity
With other workers who with us agree
With arms entwined, we walk the line.
I keep a close watch on this job of mine
I keep my eyes wide open all the time
But a scab will do anything for a dime
Because they're swine, we walk the line.
They brought the scabs in, in a Carrol bus
But the driver, he sympathized with us
So in the street he stopped and made a
fuss
He was so fine, we walk the line.
So through our picket line they had to
pass
With police escort they ran in real fast
But we made sure they all did get
harrassed
Because they're swine, we walk the line.
A scab's husband once did have a fit
Through his car window, on us he did
spit
But he forgot, he hadn't opened it
Because they're swine, we walk the line.
The paddy wagon had to turn around
So at high speed, the cop drove it
underground
It didn't fit and we heard a crashing
sound
Because they're swine, we walk the line.
Jane and Harry, they didn't treat us
right
So we had to organize and fight
And we will win, be-cause we know we're
right
With arms entwined, we walk the line.

THE GREEN ROLLING BILLS OF PRETERM CLINIC

After many years of illegal
abortions
Many women suffered at a
butcher's hand
We fought for a legal choice,
demanded with one voice
Won a victory in the high
court of the land.

CHORUS: Oh, the green rolling
bills of Preterm clinic
Fill the Levins' dirty pockets
full of dough
They'll prey on a woman's need
their bankbook for to feed
With us workers force them to

THE GREEN ROLLING BILLS (CONT)

Oh, the Levins (Jane and Harry)
are in business

Always looking for new ways
to up their wealth
With dollars in their eyes
and a non-profit disguise
They went from furniture to
women's health.

Harry Levin tells us he holds
all the power
You women should be glad I
took you in
This is my autocracy;
Forget democracy
I'd rather lose my shirt
than see you win.

There are six Preterm clinics
that we know of
In America and other countries
too
They're selling a franchise to
abort and sterilize
In Jamaica and Iran to name a
few.

CHAINS

Chains, Preterm had me tied
up in chains
Without just cause, they could
fire me
Oh, oh, these chains of man-
agement had a hold on me.

And then I talked to other
workers
And we all agreed
We had to start to form a
union
And that would make us free
of all these

Chains, I had to break away
from these chains
Too many patients I had to see
Oh, oh, the Preterm abortion
mill had a hold on me.

We wanna tell you, Jane and
Harry
We think you're fools
Workers soon will have a con-
tract
And we won't be your tools,
so take your

Chains, and learn that we
deserve respect
We stand up proud, we now
are free
Our picket line is just as
strong as it can be.

THE GREEN ROLLING BILLS OF PRETERM CLINIC

(CHORUS) Oh, the green rolling bills
of Preterm clinic
Fill the Levins' dirty pockets full
of dough
They prey on a woman's needs
Their bank accounts to feed
Until we workers force them to let go
After many years of illegal abortions
Many women suffered at a butcher's
hand
We fought for a legal choice
Demanded with one voice
Won a victory in the high court of
the land

CHORUS

Oh, the Levins, Jane and Harry, are
in business
Always looking for a way to up their
wealth
With dollars in their eyes
And a non-profit disguise
They went from furniture to women's
health
There are 6 Preterm clinics that we
know of
In United States and other countries,
too/ They're selling a franchise
To abort and sterilize
In Jamaica and Iran to name a few

CHORUS

They hired many dedicated women
Whose work made Preterm's reputa-
tion grow/ And in these workers' hear
hearts/ Abortion was just part
Of preventiv care that all women
should know

Then Preterm shut down half the
health care clinic
It didn't make much money so they
say
Abortion made them rich
So at a fever pitch
They scheduled 60 patients in a day

CHORUS

Free counseling made good public
relations
But the people in those jobs got no
respect
They felt they were betrayed,
Overworked and underpaid
So 1199, they did elect

Ten months the workers tried neg-
otiations
But Preterm stalled and so they went
on strike
Their picket line was strong
Together they sang songs
And fought for better care and
workers' rights

CHORUS

Harry Levin told them he holds all
the power
"You women should be glad I took
you in,
This is my autocracy
So forget democracy
I'd rather lose my shirt than see
you win."

The community supported Preterm
workers
They won the strike and it was in
the news
When asked what was the key
They said "Solidarity,
When workers stick together we can't
lose"
(end by repeating last 2 lines)

PRETERM BLUES
(tune: "5foo: 2")

Orders here, time cards there
Workers tearing out their hair
Has anybody seen my job?
Patients here, patients there
Patients waiting everywhere
Has anybody seen my job?

Just contemplate a job's that's
great/ With pay that's so fine
Where you get the most respect
Bet your ass it isn't mine

We organized exposed their lies
To their bullshit we got wise
Has anybody seen my job?

Now if you run across a real great
boss/ Gentle and kind
Who never fights the workers' rights
Bet your ass it isn't mine

We organized exposed their lies
To their bullshit we got wise
Has anybody seen my job?

I'VE BEEN WALKIN' ON THE PICKET LINE
(tune: "I've been workin' on the Railroad")

I've been walkin' on the picket line
all the live long day
I've been walkin' on the picket line
just a strikin' for higher pay
Can't you hear the workers shoutin'
Rise up so early in the morn'
Can't you hear the scabs a cryin'
Wishin' they'd never been born

Scabs have gotta pay
Scabs have gotta pay
Scabs have gotta pay today
Workers gonna win
Workers gonna win
Workers gonna win today

Someone's in Preterm with Deborah
Someone's in Preterm I know
Someone's in Preterm with Deborah
But we're gonna make them go

Picket so early in the mornin'
Picket the live long day
Scabs better get the warnin'
And get the hell away.

THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND

(CHORUS) This land is your land,
this land is my land

From California to the New York
island/ From the red wood forest
to the Gulf Stream waters
This land was made for you and me

As I was walkin' that ribbon of
highway/ I saw a sign, said "Private
Property"/ But on the other side
it didn't say nothin'
Cause this land was made for you and
me

In the city, 'neath the shadow of the
steeple/ By the Relief Office I saw my
people/ And they were stumblin' and
they were won'drin'
If this land was made for you and me.

As we were walkin', on strike at Pre-
term/ A cop smiled, said "how ya doin"
But when our boss came, he said "keep
movin"

Can this land be made for you and me?

In the courtroom, the judge is speaking
He says, "My brother owns a health care
clinic/ But I assure you that I'm
not biased

Can this land be made for you and me?

I've worked as hard, just as hard as
I'm able/ And I only got crumbs from
the rich man's table

And I been won'drin' is it truth or
fable

That this land is made for you and me?

I followed my footsteps round Pre-
term clinic

In the snow of one long winter
But I'll keep fightin' until I prove
the fact

That this land was made for you and me.

NOTHIN CAN BE FINER THAN TO BE
IN CAROLINA

Nothin' has been nicer than to
be a Preterm striker
In the mornin'
Nothin' has been finer than to
be a picket liner
In the mornin'
When Preterm clinic crumbles to
the floor
We will know that our struggle
was well worth the fighting for
Walkin' with each other, union
workers, sisters, brothers
In the mornin'
We have braved the weather,
stood the hearings
Without fearin'
In the mornin'

If we had their power just for
one single day
We'd be unionized and here's
what we'd say
We run our Preterm clinic not
for profit but for people
In the mornin'.

SOMEBODY STOLE MY GAL

strikebreakers stole our jobs
They gave them to that mob
They hired scabs to take them
away
We didn't even say we were leaving
The patients we helped so
Are getting screwed we know
Ah it's been swell
We know damn well
That Jane and Harry
Are bound for hell
So don't you pine and don't you
fret
We'll get those bastards yet.

CABARET

No use in sitting alone in your
room/ Come be a scab today
Plenty of work at Preterm they say
They'll double all your pay
No use pretending that you're human
too/ That you've got dignity
Don't think of workers, our morals
or needs/ Only yourself and your gr
greed

CABARET(cont)

Just think of maggots
Just think of worms
But they are nothing compared to
scabs who crawl and slink and squirm
So why bother getting a good honest
job/When you can creep and crawl
Scabs slip through windows and cracks
in the floor
They slink and they slither right up
Preterm's walls
Thye got no pride and no courage at all
SO COME BE A SCAB TODAY

BREAD AND ROSES

As we come marching, marching in the
beauty of the day
A million darkened kitchens, a
thousand mill lofts grey
Are touched with all the radiance that
a sudden sun discloses
For the people hear us singing
Bread and roses, bread and roses

As we come marching, marching, we
battle too for men
For they are women's children and we
mother them again
Our lives shall not be sweated from
birth until life closes
Hearts starve as well as bodies
Give us bread but give us roses

As we come marching, marching,
unnumbered women dead
Go crying through our singing their
ancient songs of bread
Small art and love and beauty their
drudging spirits knew
Yes, it is bread that we fight for
But we fight for roses too.

As we come marching, marching we bring
the Greater Days
The rising of the women means the
rising of the race
No more the drudge and idler, ten that
toil where one reposes
But a sharing of life's glories,
Bread and roses, bread and roses.

WHEN I'M 64

Preterm was built for non-profit care
Several years ago
Jane and Harry Levin thought
that models they'd be
For women everywhere wanting to be
Free to make choices
Abort if they chose
Without feud or fuss
But they turned it into a business
for profit
Without consulting us

When there were problems
Counselors and aides worked to
unionize
We tried to get a contract for
a year or two
Finally there was one thing to do
Go out on strike for better health
care and for workers' rights
Care and support us, unite and
fight for us
Til we win our fight

For workers united all through
the world
There will be a gain
We'll continue walking on our
pocket line
Even if the sun doesn't shine
When we're victorious
The Levins will learn what we're
all about
We'll have a union, a contract,
our jobs back
Of that there is no doubt

When we grow older, losing our
hair, many years from now
We will not be walking on a
picket line
We'll be at our jobs doing fine
Scabs will be gone then--workers
will lead
Things will be OK
So join in our fight--we'll win
cause we're right
And we'll run things our way

LIZZIE BORDEN

Jane and Harry built a clinic
and they thought they had it made
Abortion not for profit was the
slogan that they gave
But they never kept their bargain
with the money rolling in
And when the counselors spoke up
they were fired with a grin
OH YOU CAN'T HAVE A UNION HERE IN
MASSACHUSETTS
NOT EVEN WHEN IT'S PLANNED AND
ORGANIZED (organized)
NO YOU CAN'T HAVE A UNION HERE IN
MASSACHUSETTS
NOT EVEN WHEN IT COMES AS NO SURPRISE
We're entitled to a union and a
contract if we like
A worker can't be fired even when
she goes on strike
But Jane and Harry Levin make new
rules to suit their style
They've replaced our jobs with scabs
and run their clinic with a smile
BUT WE WILL HAVE A UNION HERE IN
MASSACHUSETTS
A UNION THAT WE'VE PLANNED AND
ORGANIZED (organized)
YES WE WILL HAVE A UNION HERE IN
MASSACHUSETTS
A STRIKE LIKE OURS IS STRICTLY LEGAL-
IZED
They hired Deborah Scandloom
who went out and wrote a book
She professes feminism but just
take another look
She's just another puppet of the
Preterm profiteers
The words sound somewhat different
but we've heard their crap for years
BUT WE WILL HAVE A UNION HERE IN MASS.
A UNION THAT WE PLANNED AND ORGANIZED
YES WE WILL HAVE A UNION HERE IN MASS.
WE'RE JUST PLAIN SICK OF BEING VICTIM-
IZED
We will stand and fight together
til Preterm runs out of gold
Oh their promises are empty; soon
they'll be out in the cold
Then we all will have our jobs back
and we'll walk in heads held high
And they'll know our fight for women
wasn't just pie in the sky
THEN WE WILL HAVE A UNION HERE IN MASS
A UNION THAT WE PLANNED AND ORGANIZED
YES WE WILL HAVE A UNION HERE IN MASS.
A STRIKE LIKE OURS IS SURE TO OPEN EYES